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NEW YORK, MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1888,

THE DIRE PLIGHT OF CUBA.

MORE HARD TRUTHS FROM INSIDE THE LINES OF THE SPANISH OPPRESSORS.

Roat of Marin's Recent Order Pro Havena in a State of Siege—The Heads of Liberal Leaders Said to be in Danger —The Aggressions of Sandts Made a Pre-text for Suppressing Liberty.

HAVANA, April 20 .- We retired to bed Monday evening with the Captain-General's assurance that "everything was quiet," and awoke Tuesday morning to find that this same Capral had declared our peaceful city in to of slege. On every wall was to be read

D. SABAS MARIN Y GONEALEE, Lieutenant-General of the National Armies. Governor-General, Captain-General of this

Experience has proved that the ordinary measures adopted heretofore for the prosecu-tion and extinction of "bandolerism"—not withing the results achieved, thanks to the standing the results achieved, thanks to the ce them—are inefficient to accomplish its rapid and complete extermination, and give the island within a short time the peace and urity it needs.

The countenance "bandolerism" received from a certain part of the population by reason of the character it assumes and the material help which it derives from a few deluded per-sens who through a lamentable perversion of the moral sense, thinking to insure their own tranquillity, give the robbers money and means of subsistence, thus converting themselves into aiders and abettors—render it necessary to adopt extraordinary measures that shall but an end at once to this source of pertur-bation, rouse all citizens to the fulfilment of their duties, afford protection to all lawful acts, the the authorities with the necessary power to protect the public weal against the expleidal intents of traitors, and defend the ocial interests at present in danger.

By virtue of the law, but without interfering h the free performance of any acts that conform to it, or with the exercise of legitimate provilege, limiting my order exclusively to the fied end, and by the authority in me rested, I hereby issue the following

PROGLAMATION: Article L Upon the publication of this decree the territory comprising the province of Havana, Pinar del Rio, Matanzas, and Santa Clara is declared to be in a state of siege, its effects limited to the crimes that relate to the safety of the State, as arson, robbery by armed

bands, and transgressions of like character. Article II. The principals and accomplices of such crimes and their harborers shall be handed over to the military authorities, whose special duty it is to prosecute them, and they shall be tried by court martial.

Article III. The civil and judicial author ities of the territory comprised in Article I. shall continue in the discharge of their duties so long as their functions shall not conflict with

And in order that what is herein ordered may be duly complied with and reach the notice of all, be it published in the usual form; let the ive authorities be supplied with copies: and let it be inserted in the papers, and made to circulate rapidly throughout the territory under my command. SABAS MARIN. HAVANA, April 16, 1888.

Havans in a state of slege! Why, the Captain-General but yesterday telegraphed to Spain that "everything was quiet," and the ar of Ultramar has grown hourse shout ing to the assembled Cortes that the stories of bandolerism" and disorder in Cuba were gross exaggerations and malicious lies of the Government's enemies, and yet, a few hours afterward, they both agree to declare the four most important provinces of the island in a

Monday evening of April 16! Let not history forget thee, and let all calenders extel thee: for thou didst illumine the intellect and open the eyes of Captain-General Marin and the Minister of Ultramar, and enabled them to comprehend the situation of Cuba, and behold in a moment, what for months and months had escaped their vigilant and prying gaze!

I wonder how it must sound to American ears, who have been continually assured that ce and safety reign in this island, to hear that the many robberies and murders have forced the authorities to declare its capital and principal cities in a state of siege!

How ill does this severe measure consort with Marin's daily telegram, "Everything quiet." What becomes of Senor Balaguer's solemn declaration at Las Cortes in Madrid, that "on his honor and life, he was willing to swear tha othing occurred to mar the tranquillity of the island?" How can they reconcile perfect security with martial law? Can peace and was o-exist?

The readers of THE SUN who were not ready to believe me a week ago, must certainly credit me now. Did I exaggerate? Did I not truthfully paint the situation? Did I not impartially describe the actual state of things? simply contrasted the calm and reassuring words of the Minister of Ultramar and his dis honest tool with the kidnapping, the arson and the murders, which a newspaper, the and foremost in Spain's defence, declared "wore daily occurrences throughout the

But although I agree with Captain-General Marin and the Minister of Ultramar in believ ing that life and property are continually in danger in Cuba, I cannot approve their way of dealing with the problem. By all means let brigandage be crushed; but why declare four sities in a state of slege? There is a law "Ley de represion del bandolerismo," which covers the case; it is very general in its applicability, and very se in its punishment. If properly aprere in its punishment. It prof. bandits. But a careful reading of Marin's proclamation will reveal the fact that the suppression of brigandage is but a secondary matter. The dage is but a secondary matter. The decree is principally intended to chastise erimes that "affect the safety of the State." and to deal summarily with "traitors" and "their parrioidal intentions." This, then, is the key to the proclamation: this decree ther base and covert plans.

This explains why the matter was not openly med at Las Cortes in Madrid. Had the Minister of Ultramar and Gen. Marin complied with due process of law, they would have had o expound the matter before the assembled Cortes: explain their reasons for adopting the severest measure known to Governments, and been able to account in a satisfactory makner for their sudden and complete change trial even for the brazen-faced Senio low could Gen. Marin so formulate his lette

lalaguer and his corrupt protégé, Gen. Marin s to hide the fact that for months past he had lying to the Government? How could Seffor Balaguer face the Deputies and confess that for months past he had been cheating them? Without a single virtue to redeem them or a single quality to palliate their in-

alized and stupid Spanish Government. Then they would have met the opposition the liberal Deputies inside the House, and the cathing denunciations of Cuba's representa ives would have held them up to the soorn and fore, impossible to deal squarely and honestly with the question of brigandage; and so the Government not daring to not the martial law, Balaguer secretly ordered

Gen. Marin to declare the most important provinces in a state of siege on his own (Marin's) responsibility. Thus again have the laws and Constitution been violated by Cuba's Captain-General, whose malice and hatred of the Cubans may be perceived by the use of certain words and phrases which Spaniards specially favor,

and Cubans particularly abhor; such as " traitors," "parricidal intents," and "safety of the State." The words "accomplices, abettors, and harborers of criminals," though apparently quite properly included in the list of offenders. bring back to our memory the many innocent persons who were executed under these names. Under the title of "harborers," women and children fell victims to Spanish ferocity!

But what does Gen. Marin mean by "parricidal intents of traitors"? What have bandits to do with "the safety of the State"? The allusions are too plain; all liberal-minded Cuans are now in imminent danger: their heads hang by a slender thread.

This blow against Cuban dignity has, like every act of Marin's, its money side. The enormous funds that Spain sets aside for "secret purposes" are now intrusted to Gen. Marin: and it may safely be said that there they will

A telegram from Madrid to La Lucha anounces this morning that Deputy Montoro yesterday called Balaguer to account in Las and with scathing sarcasm dwelt on the Minister of Ultramar's inconsistency and neapacity. Balaguer, in reply, promised that, ecording to the royal order of July, 1870, the onstitutional rights of the Cuban citizens should not be assailed; and he further pledged himself to telegraph to Gen. Marin that his acts should be directed exclusively toward the suppression o:" bandolerism": that the press was not to be interfered with; and that the peaceful citizens should not be molested. The telegram, which Seftor Balaguer promised to forward at once, has not yet arrived. Will it wer come? Meanwhile the Cubans' lives and fortunes depend on an ignorant, brutal, spitemoney-grasping soldier's caprice. Poor ARGUS.

BISMARCK ON HORSEBACK.

Berlin Thought His Equestrian Days Were Over, but was Undeceived Yesterday. copyright, 1889, by Tun Sex Printing and Publishing

BERLIN, April 29 .- The man of innumerable surprises, Prince Bismarck, knocked the predictions of the doctors and the traditions of age edgeways to-day by mounting a longlegged roan mare, that tried to jump over every house in sight, and riding her at breakneck pace out to Charlottenburg and back. Less than a week ago the physicians forbade his mounting a horse again, and the Chancellor renounced riding forever with a pathetic homily on the punishments of advancing years. The newspapers recalled his splendid feats of horsemanship, even up to his seventy-second year, dropped a journalist's tear over the end of Bismarck's riding. All this having been accepted as a fact and due misery having been felt. Prince Bismarck this morning mounted the most flery horse in his stable and galloped nearly all the way to Charlottenburg.

On the way back his reception was wonderfully warm. People waited in crowds numbering thousands at street corners and in the park and cheered the veteran to the echo. He was violently red, but in a state of beaming good nature. The Kaiser's condition is unchanged, and, as usual, the bulletin is as noncommital as ever.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Leo XIII. Says No Member of the League Can Receive Absolution.

London, April 29 .- A despatch from Rome says that the College of the Holy Office was charged to examine Mgr. Persico's reports and decide whether Catholics belonging to the National League were gulity of sin and debarred from absolution. The Congregation, the Pope presiding, replied in the affirmative, and drew up a decree to that effect. Cardinal Simeoni, acting under the Pope's orders, forwarded the decree to Ireland, with special instructions to Mgr. Persico and the Irish Episcopacy, when instructing the clergy to enforce it, to inform them that they must refuse absolution to any one declining to renounce membership in the

It is further said that neither the League nor its political aims are explicitly condemned by the Holy Office, which confines itself to declaring that the methods employed are contrary to the religious duties of Catholies. The Pope approved the decision, without in any way en-tering into political questions pending between England and Ireland.

FIRED AT THE BOULANGISTS.

Another Conflict between the Paris Mob and the Students.

PARIS, April 29 .- On Saturday night, a crowd of Boulangists collected outside the Students' Club, where 300 students were assembled. The students gathered at the winlows, and on hearing shouts for Boulanger. fired four revolver shots into the crowd. Nofired four revolver shots into the crowd. No-body was injured, but the people were so angered that they forcibly resisted the police who tried to disperse them. The students then issued in a body, and a general melée ensued, which at one time threatened to become seri-ous. Finally a troop of mounted gendarmes arrived and dispersed the mob, A few per-sons were injured. The excitement continues. Charles Ferry was to-day elected Senator for the Vosges department, defeating the Boulang-ist and Conservative candidates.

Emperor Frederick's Condition,

BERLIN, April 29 .- A bulletin issued at 9 clock this morning said that the Emperor was free from fever, that he had had a fair amount of sleep, and that his general condition

was fairly satisfactory.

The Emperor has a slight cough, but passed an excellent day. There was no return of fever. He was in the best of spirits. During the day he left his bed for a short time, and engaged in reading for the first time in a fortnight. The Emperor will probably go to Potsdam when he

Emperor will probably go to Potsdam when he becomes stronger.

It is semi-officially announced that no reference was made to the betrothal question in the interview between Prince Biamarck and Queen Victoria. The Post asserts that the discussion between them was mainly on the Brunswick succession question.

The Oldenburg Diet will meet May 8 to grant a subvention for the construction of a port at Nodenham, to combete with Bremerhaven.

The Emperor takes breakfast at 9:30 A. M., dinner at 1 P. M., and supper at 8 P. M. His digestion is unimpaired, and he is allowed to eat anything he likes except fish. He has lost fiesh during the last fortnight, but his face does not show it. The bed-reading apparatus ordered by the Empress from London has greatly pleased the Emperor, who now has no aversion to tablet writing.

African Explorers Attacked.

The Weser Zeitung reports that Kund's and Tappenbeck's expedition to the interior of ameroons was recently attacked by natives and that two officers were severely wounded.

Kund and Tappenbeck are officers in the German army who made a notable journey in the Congo basin once two years ago, during which they discovered a large new river, the Fkatta, emptying into the foot of Lake Leopold L. which Stanley discovered. After their return home the Government sent them out again with a well-equipped expedition to traverse a great reagion which has never yet been visited by white men. The country stretching from Cameroons to Adamawa on the north, and far toward the big northern bend of the Congo on the southle now the largest unexplored part of Africa. It is while engaged in this important enterprise that their expedition has been attacked by the natives, whose unfriendly disposition had already been reported by travellers who had gone a little inland from Cameroons.

Thirteen Persons Drowned. LORDON, April 29.—The ship Smyrns was sunk in a collision with the steamer Mote off the Isle of Wight to-day. Thirteen persons were drowned. THE CHIEF JUSTICESHIP.

A Nomination to be Sent in This Week, as It Will Not be Minister Phelps.

WASHINGTON, April 29 .- It is said to be highly probable that, a nomination for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court will be sent to the Senate in a few days, and certainly before the end of the present week. It has been thought several times during the past week that a nomination would be sent in on the succeeding day, but each time something has oc-Court will adjourn for the term, however, next week, and it is believed that this will cause the President to bring matters to a conclusion as it is desirable that the new appointee shall take his place on the bench before the end of the term. The question of speedy confirmation by the Senate is one of the most important elements in the consideration of the nominee. The President is desirous that there shall be no delay in the confirmation of whoever he shall name for this office, and to prevent this occurring is carefully considering every possible objection that can be urged against any prospective nomince. The persons who are being most seriously considered are Senator Gray of Dela-ware, Melville Fuller of Chicago, Mr. Putnam ware, Melville Fuller of Cnicago, Mr. Putnam of Maine, Frederic Coudert of New York, and Samuel Dickson of Philadelphia. Mr. Dickson has been strongly urged for the place by members of the legal fraternity in all parts of the country. Many well-known lawyers have represented to the Fresident that Mr. Dickson is in every way eminently qualified for the office, and though little has been said publicly with reference to his possible nomination, it is known that the President has been favorably improssed with what he has heard of him. It is said that the name of Minister Phelps is no longer being seriously thought of.

WARM DAY, WASN'T IT?

The Gulf Lands a Hot Wave Here F. O. B.

and Distances Western Competiti The mercury got up to 87° yesterday afternoon, and as it hadn't been so high since about last August or the 1st of September, and there was snow on Saturday afternoon a week ago, people were slightly surprised. It was suspected that the Weather Bureau had lost its chief engineer, and that green hands were trying to run all the various kinds of weather machine at once.

It wasn't your winter flannels that made you feel so uncomfortable yesterday. You would have been uncomfortable in gauze. It was the weather itself that was at fault and the rudeness of the men in the weather factory, who let out too big a sample of summer at once and without notice, especially after predicting a cold wave, with rain and, perhaps, snow, on Saturday, and that the temperature yesterday

cold wave, with rain and, perhaps, snow, on Saturday, and that the temperature yesterday was to be the same as Saturday, with fresh, variable winds.

But after all the town was rather glad that a hot wave had come instead of the cold one. Easter morning prrade—for it rained part of Easter Sunday afternoon—didn't count at all by the side of the parade that swort through all the promenade thoroughfares yesterday. It was a gorgeous sight. The park had a summer day's crowd. Fifth avenue, Madison avonue, Broadway were all resplendent with the bright and many-colored gowns and stunningly gay parasols of the women, and the young men who have been buying butterfly waist-coats and brilliant bag trousers came out in all their glory, wearing their giddy raiment for the first time. In the tenement regions people swarmed as on a July Sunday. The children ran barefoot, and the bables got an early dose of their summer suffering.

The discouraged horse chestnut trees put out

of their summer suffering.
The discouraged horse chestnut trees put out mbrellas of slender green leaves all at once, exter late than never, and the aliantus trees

umbrelias of slender green leaves all at once, better late than nover, and the aliantus trees gave forth a smell.

The man who was the most bothered by yesterday's weather was the weather sharp himself. He sat in his den in the Equitable building last night with his young brow all wrinkled with care and peeplexity. He was trying to figure out into what kinks the weather machinery had got. He wouldn't admit that the beass of the factory had left and that amateurs were trying to run things, but insisted that the trouble lay with the Indians in the West or in the Guil of Elexico. He gave it as his professional and scientific opinion that the weather in the East of late had been the queerest weather he had ever seen furnished. He said that on Friday and Saturday there had been an area of low barometer in the Indian Territory. A low barometer is generally a storm centre, and in accordance with the behavior of almost all storm centres in the Indian Territory before this time, it was expected that this particular storm centre would move easterly, so as to give this region the weather that the sharps had promised. But something or other pushed this storm centre off its usual track and sent it North instead of east. Consequently the people up the Mississipply valley, as far as the valley reaches, got the weather that ought to have come to the New England and Middle States. The young weather sharp thinks that one of the causes of this rearrants. reaches, got the weather that ought to have some to the New England and Middle States. The young weather sharp thinks that one of the causes of this remarkable happening was the high barometer that prevailed in the upper Atlantic States. It was higher than it had been since January, and it was too much for the low barometer of the Indian Territory, and held it off. The hot weather of Saturday night and yesterday, this scientific young man declares, must have been manufactured in the Gulf of Mexico region. He says that's a new place to make weather intended for New York State, and he believes that the manufacturing boom which has recently been developing in the Southern States is going to include the production of hot waves, and hegin competition with the Bismarck Dakota Company. He adds that it won't be any new style of hot wave, but says that if the Gulf factory keeps up as it has begun, there will be more hot weather this summer than ever before. Whathe means is that there are going to be two big depots of supply now, instead of only one.

DETECTIVE M'MAHON'S WORK.

More Arrests in Newark of Persons Ac-

cused of Burglary. Every day brings further proof that Deective Frank McMahon of this city did his work well while he was employed by the Newark Police Commissioners to associate with the thieves and learn who it was that had been creating a feeling of mistrust by committing numerous burglaries there. Tim McCarthy, who to keep a notorious dive in Oak street, was denounced by McMahon as a receiver of stolen goods at his lodging house. In less than a week afterward he was arrested for receiving goods stolen from the house of Brewer Gottfried Krueger. John Albertson. the keeper of the Hotel Normandie, on Railthe keeper of the Hotel Normandie, on Railroad avenue, was denounced by McMahon as a
harborer of thieves, and Tom Byrne was accused of being one of the slickest burglars in
Newark. McMahon said that Byrne's companion was Lon Egbert. One of their burglaries mentioned was that of the rasidence of
O. H. Gilbert, where a fine watch was stolen.
This watch has since been traced to Albertson's hands. When the watch was found it
was in the hands of a jeweller, who was about
to turn off the case. Albertson, Byrne, and
Egbert were arrested on Friday. He made a
confession yesterday morning to Chief of
Police Hopper, He verified much of McMahon's story. ahon's story. Egbert's confession and McMahon's state-

Egbert's confession and McMahon's statement made more arrests possible, and yesterday morning Patrick Desmond, an ex-convict, Elmer Van Valkenberg, Desmond's barkeeper, William Hurley, and Adam Hans, a butcher, were arrested. Thomas Byrne is an ex-convict, Byrne pawned Gilbert's watch in Philadelphia for \$45 in the name of Thomas J. Powers and sold the ticket to John Albertson. When Byrne was searched another toket in the same name was found. It was made for a watch chain and charm, the latter marked V. L. Pawnbroker Negbaur of Newark, who lent \$5 on the chain, identified Byrne as the man who pledged it, and the Philadelphia pawnbroker described Byrne accurately as a man who had nawned several articles with him. Among the things found in Philadelphia was a smaller watch, belonging to Mire, Gilibert. The leweller said that Albertson wanted him also to efface the initials from a lot of spoons.

He Had Plenty of Insurance.

The grocery store of John Brennan, in Tuckaoe. was burned on Jan. 8. On Feb. 15 he filed a state Company, 181 Breadway, this city, in which he was in-sured for \$1.000 apiece. The losses were placed respect view as \$600 and \$812.44. Upon application of the ad-uaters of these companies. William Swan and George thone, a warrant for Brennan's arrest was issued upon the affidavit of his cierk. John Surphy, that there was not in the store at the time more than \$500 worth of

The Adventures of a Pilet Bont

SUICIDE IN THE PULPIT SHOCKING ACT OF THE REV. MR. HEER-

MANCE OF WHITE PLAINS

He Euters the Church From Whose Paster ate He Had Been Ferced to Resign Goes Up Behind the Fulpit He Had Go cupied 18 Years and Shoots Himself, Sexton John Blakely, an hour before yes terday afternoon's preaching in the White Plains Presbyterian Church, removed the pitcher from the pulpit to reful it at the well. At the door as he passed out he met the Rev Edgar L. Heermance entering the church. Mr Heermance had been the paster for eighteen years up to Jan. 29 last, when he had resigned at the request of the congregation. His bold attacks upon citizens of the town and congre-

gation, his bluffness, his lack of geniality and good-fellowship, and his failure to build up the church, or even keep the congregation together, led to a movement against him some two years ago which culminated in the request for his resignation. Another reason was his oft-repeated request for more salary, which the church was not ready to give. Mr three children, in his own house, near the church in Broadway. He still moved in church circles, was kindly treated by all, and had hard words for none. The pulpit was filled by various ministers during the congregation's search for a new pastor, but of late the Rev. Mr. Edwards of New York had preached regularly, going up and down from the city every Sunday. Mr. Heermance was supposed to have a tem-porary charge elsewhere, for he was often from

town and went to hear Mr. Edwards, Yesterday he attended church with his famfly, and he seemed in the best of spirits. He shook hands more generally than was his cus

town over Sunday, but he never told any on

where he went, and sometimes he remained in

shook hands more generally than was his custom, and stopped on the way home to talk to friends. Still Saxton Blakely was surprised to see him enter the church at half past 2 o'clock while the church was deserted. Services were to begin again at 4 o'clock.

"Is that water you have in the pitcher?" asked the minister of Blakely.

"Yes." said the sexton. "I am going out to get some more for afterneon service.

Mr. Heermance smilled in a kindly way and passed inside. Mr. Blakely saw him go down the right alsle, where his family were accustomed to sit, and went to the well, supposing the minister had left some article in the church during the morning service.

While he was at the well the sharp report of a revolve; was heard. It seemed to come from within the church, and startled the sexton, as it did passers by. Mr. Blakely hurried to the church and went within. There was a slight smell of smoke. He ran down the aisle where the clergyman had passed. Then he mounted the platform.

There, behind the desk where for eighteen

he platform.

There, behind the desk where for eighteen the minister had preached, lay Mr. Heer-

the clergyman had passed. Then he mounted the platform.

There, behind the desk where for eighteen years the minister had preached, lay Mr. Heermance. His right hand grasped a revolver, His face was deathly pale. Mr. Blakely noticed that he opened and closed his eyes. In the right temple was a small hole from which blood ran. It trickled over his white face, stained his collar and clothes, and ran into a pool upon the pulpit carpet.

Others had followed the sexton in. Among the first were Elder Edwin A. Slosson ahd Elder Samuel Parkhill. Messengers were sent for Drs. Height and Schmid, and a stretcher was hurriedly procured. The doctors saw that the wound was undoubtedly mortal. He was laid on the stretcher and carried to his home in Broadway.

At 2 o'clock that afternoon Sunday school had assembled in an adjoining building, which Mr. Heermance had himself erected, next to the church, and here at the moment when his shot himself his wife was teaching her Bible class. As soon as it was known what had happened the news flew at once to the school. But Sexton Blakely had got there first, and, drawing Mrs. Heermance out, had given her some intimation of the truth. She rushed from the vestibule and down the steps. At that moment Elders Slosson and Parkhill and a large crowd were bearing the stretcher frest the church. Mrs. Heermance was too terrifled to cry or scream. She rushed to the stretcher, the crowd giving way before her. The doctors motioned the back, and the mournful procession passed through the streets, the wife restraining herself from any outburst of feeling and walking amid the intense silence close behind the stretcher. The doctors would be little. Probing did not locate the built.

The clergyman remained unconscious until the end. He died at quarter of 8 o'clock in the presence of his family. Coroner Tice, who had come from White Plains soon after the shooting, renained and took charge of the body. The doctors had been unable to locate the built with a probe. The revolver was of 22-calibre.

Mr. Heerm

sey, aged 16: Laura, aged 14, and Edgar, aged 12. He was engaged in the milling business in Massachusetts when he was young, but he felt himself called to enter the ministry. He several times told Oscar Clapp of White Plains that his income while he was in business was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains was \$35,000 a year. His sainry at White Plains his brother was interested in this city, and lost almost all of it six or seven years ago by the failure of the house. This decreased him greatly. He never was naturally genial and he always was earnest. His misfortunes exaggerated both tendencies. He gradually became storn, almost dictatorial, and he attacked anything he deemed wicked with great vigor wherever he found it. A few years ago he made a sensation by denouncing certain political dealings, in which the Superintendent of the Methodist Church was encerned, from the pulpit. He was particularly unsparing of political machinations, and made himself enemies in his own church by vigorous sermons, almost personal in nature, and by private talks with members of his church. He was equally severe in dealing with social questions, and of late he became very much disliked by some. Some persons began to say, even, that his mind was unbalanced, and that he had outlived his usefulness. At the time of his resignation, his adherents did not number twenty. His last sermon will long be remembered in White Plains. He called in loud tones for those who sided with him to rise. Only half a dozen rose. He said he would not accept the renly, and called again. Th

JOHN SPENCER DEAD.

Formerly One of the Proprietors of the

John T. Spencer died of dropsy at 8 o'clock last night at the Spencer homestead at Old Bridge, N. J. He was 53 years old. Two weeks ago he went to the International Hotel, feeling Ill, and became very sick there, and upon th advice of his friends went on last Thursday in a carriage to St. Luke's Hospital. He had been in the hospital only two hours when he became excited and nervous, and said he must go home excited and nervous, and said he must go home to his family. He then left the hospital for Old Bridge, which is only an hour's ride from Jersey City. This moving about was fatal to him, and he sank rapidly thereafter.

About 1857 John Spencer was the proprietor of a prosperous wood and slate yard in Fifty-first street, near Eleventh avenue. He supplied wood to many of the city's institutions. He left this business to open a saloon with his brother Sandy at 512 Broadway. He also became interested with Sandy in a saloon at 8 Centre street; also in a drinking place, known as The Metropolitan Shados, in Crosby street near Prince street. In 1870 he was associated with Sandy and Charley White in the Giobe Theatre in Broadway. Their chief attraction was William Horace Lingard, who won fame in his personation of "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines."

Marines.

When Sandy hought Capt. Van Name's "Live and Let Live." at the northeast corner of Broadway and Fulton street. In 1871. John took an interest in the place, and remained continuously with Sandy until the death of the latter, on April 28, 1885. Then John took charge of the business, and ran it until last Aug. I. when his cousin Harry Thorp bought him out. He continued to make the restaurant his headquarters. He leaves a widow, two daugnets, and two sons. One of the sons. L. W. Bpencer, is a civil engineer in the Department of Fublic Works.

TWO GIRLS FIGHT A DUEL Both Loved the Same Cowboy and Hated

Each Other Intensely.

SAN MARCIAL, N. M., April 29 .- A duel took place a few days ago between two lovesick Mormon maidens at a small Mormon settlement in Luna valley, this county. They had become enamored of the same youth, James Whitman, a cowboy and a Gentile. Their names are Sarah Bollon and Mary Leemore. aged 16 and 18 years. They were always friends up to the time of their love affair. They met a short time before the duel in the adobe tapernacle in the hamlet. and had a fight right then and there. This in creased their hatred, and from that time up to he day of the duel each went armed with a re volver. They finally met by mutual agreement on the outskirts of the small village and pro ceeded to fight a duel. There were no attendants. They measured off about 12 paces, drew their revolvers, turned their backs toward each other, then wheeled, and fired shot after shot. The firing attracted the attention of some farmers working near by who rushed to the scene of the duel.

When they arrived Miss Bollon was lying on the ground screaming, with blood flowing from an ugly wound in the shoulder. A few feet from her lay her revolver in the dust. Miss Leemore stood like a statue about a rod away, looking silently at her prostrate rival, with her revolver still smoking in her hand. When the men approached to disarm her she fled, and shrieked:

"Yes, I have killed her, and I am glad of it."

shrieked:
"Yes, I have killed her, and I am glad of it."
Miss Bollon was carried to the nearest house,
where her wound was dressed. She was found
to be seriously, though not fatally wounded,
No arrests have yet been made.

LONG BRANCH VERY DRY.

Some Hotel Keepers Refuse to Sell Even

LONG BRANCH, April 29 .- This place is Sahara for tipplers to-day, without an oasis in it. The town for a time has gone dry on Sundays, but this is the worst Sunday yet. Not a barroom is open, and many hotels refuse even to furnish guests with food. This state of affairs has been brought about by the newly organized Law and Order League, the agents of which for weeks have been gathering evidence to convict Sunday liquor sellers. The League is an outgrowth of the revelations incident to the murder of Robert Hamilton in Limerick, the pest place of Long Branch. It is a vigorous organization of business men, who are prepared to spend money to secure convictions.

The Sunday liquor sellers, whose name is legion, have got badly scared. Nearly all expect to apply for renewals of their licenses at the term of the Monmouth County Court, which convenes in Freehold on Tuesday, and many fear lest their licenses to not renewed because of the evidence secured against them. Many, too, fear criminal prosecution, for the Sunday liquor traffic here has been carried on without any attempt at concealment. Out of stubbornness many hotel keepers declare that if they cannot surply their guests with liquor traffic hem with food. As a result the restaurants have caught nearly all the usual Sunday visitors, and have had their food-supplying powers taxed to the straining point. It is a question much discussed whether or not Long Branch could hold her crowds of summer visitors without the sale of liquors on Sunday, for a large portion of them are festive souls. The blg hotels have not had their hars open during the spring, and so have escaped all danger of being brought up in court. which for weeks have been gathering evidence souls. The big hotels have not had open during the spring, and so have e danger of being brought up in court.

TERRIBLE FLOODS.

Great Destruction Wrought in Northern Texas and the Indian Territory.

GAINESVILLE, Texas, April 29 .- The floods are still devastating northern Texas and the Indian Territory. Whole plantations have been swept away, and large portions of the best farming lands of the Territory have been submerged. Many farm dwellings and other buildings in the bottom lands have been carried off. One mile of Santa Fé track near Doughterly, I. T., has been destroyed by the Wichita River, A large washout near Whitesboro, on the Missouri Pacific, has cut off all train communication with this city over that road.

Paris, Tex., April 29.—All trains on the St. Louis and San Francisco and Texas Pacific Railroads were abandoned to-day. A big washout in the Indian Territory is reported on the Frisco. A freight train was ditched, and the engineer and fireman lost their lives. The little town of Lehigh is entirely surrounded by water and fears are entertained that a loss of life will follow. The agricultural interest in this vielnity has received a death blow.

SHEEMAN, Texas. April 29.—The greatest flood ever known in this section of the country occurred during the twenty-four hours ending to-day, swelling all the streams out of their banks, deluging the low land, and sweeping away bridges and causing great damage and loss of property. One mile of Santa Fé track near Doughterly,

THO WOMEN IN BATTLE

One Gets Partly Even for the Money her

Husband Hud Spent on the Other A woman attired in fashionable raiment and one plainly dressed met at the corner of Court and Plane streets, Newark, about o'clock last night, and engaged in a hairpulling and dress-tearing battle. The woman pulling and dress-tearing battle. The woman who wors the fine clothing was worsted, and she went away minus her bonnet, which was destroyed, and with her clothing in tatters.

The other woman subsequently appeared at the First precint police station, and asked for a warrant for the arrest of her husband and her adversary. She alleged that her husband was spending his money on the woman. She refused to give any names after she was informed that a warrant could not be obtained.

A MAD WOMAN'S SUICIDE

Caught on a Ment Hook Beneath the Win

Mary Barrett, the wife of Joseph Barrett, bleacher, living on the fourth floor of 346 East Thirty-second street, jumped out of the window She had tried once before to get out of the She had tried once before to get out of the window, but had been prevented by her daughter, who was seated on the sofa with a sick infant. Finally the insane woman stole past her daughter, who had fallen asleep. In her fall, Mrs. Barrett's leg was caught upon a meat hook of the butcher's shop below and frightfully lacerated. She actually hung on the hook until she was lifted off by neighbors. She bled to death in Bellevne Hospital at noon yesterday. Her husband said that she had been melanchely ever since the death of her son, six months ago.

Fatully Shot His Sister's Betrayer.

NORFOLK, April 29 .- Last evening Robert Taylor, a young man of this city, shot Thomas Tanner, a clerk in the Singer Sewing Machine office here. Taylor's young sister Ellen. chine office here. Taylor's young sister Ellen, was betrayed several months ago, and when upbraided by her mother, confessed that Tanner was the man who had ruined her. Her brother was lying ill in an adjoining room, overheard the conversation, and determined that he would kill Tanner, who is married, when he recovered. He met Tanner this evening and shot him twice, the last time after he hiad fallon and was begging for mercy. Tanner cannot recover. The girl was driven insane by her shame, and is now in an asylum. Taylor is in jail. Earthquakes in California.

BIGGS, Cal., April 29 .- The heaviest earthquake shock ever experienced here occurred at 8:45 P. M., lasting seventy-five seconds. The buildings cracked.

STOCKTON, April 29.—Four distinct shocks of earthquake were felt here at 8:40 o'clock this evening. She Had a Lighted Pipe in her Pocket,

COSHOCTON, April 29 .- Mrs. Bud Barley, while returning home from town in a wagor this afternoon, was burned to death. She had put a lighted pipe into her pocket, which set fire to her clothing. 850,000 of Stolen Money Recovered.

Offf of Mexico, April 29.—The robbers who aptured the \$75,000 belonging to Mr. Brilliante last reck have been arrested, and \$50,000 of the money recovered. Two of the gung have confessed. From Cellar to Garret. Use Pyle's famous Pearline for house cleaning -- Adu.

THE PARIS SALON OF 1888.

SKETCH OF THE MOST NOTABLE WORKS IN THE EXHIBITION.

merican Pictures Excel in Number the Other Foreign Exhibits—Bellef that Con-stant will Win the Medal of Honer-One of Breton's Greatest Pictures—The Finest Portrait Bonnat Ever Painted-Baude Prodigious Wood Engravings—Betaille's "Seldier's Brenm" Likely to Rank as his Grentest Work—A Noteworthy Picture by Mr. Guthery of St. Louis—New Talent Among the Artists-An Excellent but Not an Exceptional French Salon.

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PARIS, April 29 .- The Salon of 1888 conains 5,523 works of art, namely, 2,586 oil paintings, 1.182 drawings and pastels, 1.059 pieces of sculpture, 522 engravings, 57 medallions or cameos, and 180 architectural designs. The first impression on passing through this vast bazaar is bewilderment. Then one feels as if one had seen all the pictures before, and one conders if the pictures have remained in their places ever since last year. This impression of sameness is inevitable, because year after year the exhibitors are the same, and their talent suffers but slight modification. The charm, however, of the Salon consists largely in this very sameness from year to year. The public delight to recognize old friends, to distinguish brilliant Carolus from afar, and to pick out a Cabanel and a Bouguereau from amid a mass of less famous works. The connoisseurs, on the other hand, find their pleasure in hunting for new names and vaunting the works of unknown men who are just starting on the road to renown. This will be our plan in this article. We will walk leisurely through the Salon and salute old friends, while at the same time look-

ing out for new ones.

In the Salon Carré in the place of honor is Yvon's portrait of President Carnot in full dress, wearing the grand cordon of the Legion of Honor, and looking officially insignificant. The chief curiosity of the room is Maignan's lossal picture, "The Voices of the Tocsin. The huge green bell is seen swinging furiously and out of it swarm figures of heroic size, both nude and draped, which swoop through the air shouting in wild excitement, while others pull at the ropes, and below are visible the flags of burning houses. This vast allegory is impressive, and, though having no special qualities it is certainly a striking composition. Maignan hopes to get the medal of honor for this work. Jan Monehablon has in this room two lovely panoramic landscapes treated as cabinet pic tures, with a minuteness of finish, and at the

same time a sentiment of immensity, airines and exact values, which place them on a level with the best landscapes in the Salon. Jacomin's "Path in the Forest of Marly" is full of the charm of fresh foliage just washed

by a passing shower. Haquette's "On the Jetty" is a pleasing picture of seacoast life, a fisher woman and her little girl watching for returning boats. Brozik's "Grave Affair" shows us some rustic

wiseacres drinking and arguing, the heads carefully studied in a dark, laborious manner. On the line is Bridgman's "An Algerine She is walking in a garden of an evening, clad in trousers and Oriental frippery. Boggs has a luminous and strong picture o

Harfleur" well planned. Ralph Curtis has a composition rather blatant and vulgar in color representing "Car-men Arrested in the Cigar Factory at Seville," and Bire Harrison has an impressive picture "The Starting of the Mayflower." The little draped in a long brown mantle stretches out her arms toward it as it disappears on the

horizon. We now turn to the right and begin our promenade through the side rooms, and for the sake of brevity we will abstain from useless indications of place. The first picture that demands attention by the imperious appeal of its searlet splendor is Connat's portrait of Cardinal l'Avegerie with his red robes draped over his cassock and a red coat over his head. He sits in an armchair beside a table laden with papers and maps. On the floor beside him are some books with red leaves. In his right hand he holds a quill and looks full toward the spectator. The background is of the outline of the figure. This portrait is not only the finest in the Salon, but it is the finest that Bonnat has ever painted, which is saving a good deal, and one of the very finest portraits of modern times. With this portrait Bonnat can claim companionship with any of the old masters he pleases. Bonnat's small bust portrait of Jules Ferry is also very remarkable as a profound and pitiless summary of the features, the expression, and the careworn aspect

of this statesman. Henry Bisbing's cattle piece, "Dutch Cattle Sleeping on the Shore," has the honors of the line. So, too, have Alfred Brambot's beautiful portrait of a girl in white Louis XIII. costume. Duland's intensely realistic and sincere picture of a group of rustle, men shooting with crossbows and croche pierres, and an old woman whose rosy wrinkled cheeks and aged ugliness are painted with such minuteness that you can count the hairs on her chin.

Next we notice Jules Breton's "Shepherd's Star." A tragic and majestic peasant woman. with a bundle of forage balanced on her head is returning from work through the fields with a sickle stuck in her girdle. In the background are seen the distant roofs of a village. The sun is setting. The gloom of evening begins to envelop nature, and the solemnity and melancholy of the hour is reflected in the grave and wistful eyes of the woman.

Close by is Jules Breton's other picture of "Young Girls Going to a Procession." I will say at once that I consider this to be the most ompletely and discreetly charming pleture that Breton has painted. Imagine an undulating landscape of fields and wooded stopes with a background of hills veiled by the silvery mist of early morning, through which the sunlight is diffused in opalescent sheen. In the flowers foreground is a group of seven virgins robed in white veils and carrying each a symbolic lily either red or white. These are preceded by a little girl dressed in pink, spangled with stars, wearing a pink sash, and slung in front of her a basket lined with pink muslin, wherein to carry flowers. In the middle distance, just mounting the slope, are three other virgins, one holding aloft the banner. The landscape, bathed in reseate and silver gray morning light, is charming, and the virgins, with their drapery just caught on the edges by the pale golden rays of the early sun, have a grace in their attitudes and a sort of rhythmic cadence in their walk which I have not before observed Breton's work. Emile Adan's "Novembre is a good landscape, with three figures carry ing bundles of sticks along a lane strewn with brown leaves.

Roll has two pictures, a portrait of a Norman farmer woman carrying a milk pail through her orchard, and the other a portrait of a little boy on a gray pony, which he is just urging into a trot. This latter is fresh in aspect, and implies a desire to imitate Reynolds, which is, of course, laudable, However, hitherto I fail to see why the French critics proclaim Roll to be such a great man.

Jan Vanbeer's two portraits are full of talent nd of qualities of minute execution that put Meissonier into the shade. No magnifying glass can be too strong to examine this work. The portrait of the lady dressed in the costume of the first act of "La Tosca" is wonderful.

Alfred Agache has a simple and rich portrait of a girl, and a large picture called "Enigma." showing a majestic woman robed in black vel-

vet, with over it a white cape, a green scare lary, and flowing black voll. The right hand holds a mask, the left a red poppy, and at her feet is a jar of red poppies. This figure stands mysterious on white stone steps, against a peachblow background. Whatever this allegory may mean, it is striking for the broad masterly handling of color, for the mere qualities of painting, as well as for the distinction and severity of the conception. Agache beels beauty and grandeur.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

In this room is one other small marine by Boggs, and a huge canvas by Vacil, called "Ready." Vacil's sailors are full of character. His waves are real waves, but his picture irritating to the eye.

Ziem, who lately has rarely sent to the Salos, has two fine pieces of color, one "Fishing Boats in the Pool of Venice," the other a juley watermelon with its rosy flesh. Another artist who exults and revels in color and impasto is Vollon, who sends "A Farmyard in Picardy" and a game piece of wonderful richness. Total another colorist is Benjamin Constant, who ca-hibits three panels, 14 by 24 feet each, destined to decorate the new Sorbonne. The central the five Deans of Faculties seated on a marble settle and clad in their academic robes, while in the background we see the buildings of the old Sorbonne and the statues of its founders, Richelleu and Robert Sorbonne. The panels devoted to belies lettres and science backgrounds of green landscape, and are peopled by male and female figures, personifying the various branches of science and literature. Each of these panels is framed in a setting of columns and architecture. Benjamin Constant has struck an entirely new and modern note in this grand effort, which will well astonish those who have looked upon him hitherto simply as an Orientalist. With the exception of Puvis de Chavannes there is no living painter of decorative panels who has accomplished such a majestic, rich, and novel composition as these of the Academy of Paris. and the two allegories of Letters and Science It is generally understood that in spite of the candidature of Maignan the medal of honor

will this year go to Constant. In this neighborhood we find on the line a number of works by American artists, notably Week's "Jodhpore Rajah," dismounting from a richly caparisoned elephant in front of a splendid Indian palace, and Lionel Walden's "River Scene on the Thames," a big steamer just about to start and taking in her last lighter of coal. This is a very strong work and curiously true in the values of the different atmospheric planes of the river and its complex burden.

Truesdell's "Shepherd and His Flock" is a fair example of the treatment of a threadbare subject without any other sentiment than a desire to be true to nature. What interest is there in sheep and shepherds, unless the artist. as Millet did, infuses them with the poetry of his own mind?

Ogden Wood has painted, and painted well, some cows in a fresh seaside meadow against a background of pearly gray sky.

Fewstokh has on the line an excellent bit of painting called "A Good Sermon." It shows an old woman sitting in church, with folded hands, her head bound up in a black and white kerchief and a black knitted fichu over her

Julius Stuart has an elegant portrait of the Vicomtesse D'Arcy, very clever; Elizabeth Strong, an amusing family of orphan pupples; Percy Woodcock, a landscape with church and village in the middle distance, just tinged by the horizontal rays of sunset. Charles Sprague Pearce is on the line with his "Shepherd Boy." piping as he leads home his flock.

Reinhart is on the line with an important and entirely successful picture, "Waiting for the Absent." This dramatic composition shows a group of women at the foot of a cross, scanning the stormy sea, anxious to descry their husband's or father's boats. Reinhart's second ploture represents a fisherwoman hurrying along a sandy beach, which the rising tide is rapidly invading. Both these pictures are excellent. Now we want to see Reinhart devote his talent to something more beautiful than the weatherworn features of these interesting, but generally ugly, sirens of the Norman coast. We are beginning to have enough of peasants and sailors and beggars, however true to nature they may be. "The art which we profess," said Sir Joshua, "has beauty for its object." That truth has been sadly forgotten by many of the

modern French painters. Returning now to the Frenchmen, I note a detestable portrait of a young widow in black by Renouf, and a good picture by the same artist of two ugly old sailors watching the horizon. Here is an illustration of my remark, Blind to beauty, Benouf has not discovered of expressed that of his charming model, while he has faithfully rendered the obvious rough-

Devrienot exhibits two capital pictures of the Leys school, a nun carrying a potted rose tree along a cloister in some Belgian convent, and an interior representing the Viellese de Vondel, Another Belgian, Louis Tytgadt, will attract attention by his dazzling luminous pictures of nuns working and sewing in a long bare white room in the Beguinage at Ghent, a most striking and brilliant picture.

Pelez, the painter of rags and misery, has never executed anything more various and intense than his "Grimaces et Misère," which depicts the parade in front of some wretched travelling circus, with the personnel making their appeal to the crowd before the perform ance begins. In the middle is the clown and the dwarf, to the right three dingy and miserable musicians, and to the left the shivering boys and girls of the troupe in their flaring acrobats' costumes. All the figures are life size and ranged in a row.

Opposite this is Julian Story's ambitious and clever historical picture of "The Black Prince Finding the Body of the King of Bohemia on the Battlefield of Crecy."

At this point we may turn into the engraving room, where Charles Baude triumphs with his prodigious wood engravings, after Rembrands, the most remarkable productions that the modern art of wood cutting has yet given. I notice, too, some Venetian etchings by Da veneck, which indicate Whistler's manner closely enough to tempt the unscrupulous chings by Whistler himself, but you will seek inly for his name in the catalogue, the etches being signed only with the enigmatic bug he authors of the catalogue were unable to cipher the riddle which we know so well, and so the great Jimmy figures anonymously at

Working back to the picture rooms, we admire Raffaelle's portrait of Edmond de Goncourt, regretting only the obtrusive facture We note Alfred Parsons's sweet and calm 'Biver Landscape in England," too delicate a picture for the rutlant walls of the Paris Salon. We wonder at the exquisite minuteness of vision and finish of Sanchez Perpier's River Landscape at Alcala." Then we are stopped by Olive's two pictures of "The Post of Marseilles," by Nozal's fresh landscapes, by the marines of Norman and Marcotte de Quiv feres and Montenard, and by More-au de Tour's finely dramatic military picture, " The Fiag." a medley of wounded soldiers and mud-stained corpses, and a group of officers who are salut ing one corpse against whose breast the flag is tightly clasped.

The English painter, Orchardson, sends a portrait of Mrs. Joseph, an elegant and grave indy. Orchardson's peculiar yellow. jaundiced vision of nature seems stronger Paris than it does in London. Perhaps this is owing to the absence of fog in Paris.

In the next room the best places on the line